

## Fourth Lesson.

Here is that Bad Boy a-gain, Chil-dren!  
How does he keep out of jail? Has he a pull?  
What is he go-ing to do-now?  
He is a-bout to soak the Good Lit-tle Boy;  
To carve his name on the Good Lit-tle Boy's  
So-lar Plex-us.  
Can a-ny lit-tle Boy or Girl tell me why?  
The Bad Boy is go-ing to soak the Good Lit-tle  
Boy be-cause the Good Lit-tle Boy da-res to be  
re-spect-a-ble and de-cent.  
Cor-rect, Reg-i-nald St. Wy-thans.  
The Bad Boy must be some re-la-tive of Eu-gene Debs. But the Lit-tle Girl holds him back.  
Is it be-cause she is gen-tle? May-be.  
But then, per-haps she wants the Good Lit-tle  
Boy to live, so that some day she can mar-ry  
him for his mon-ey.

## ON THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK



## THE YELLOW KID STAKES A CLAIM AT KLONDYKE.

SAY, maybe ye t'ink I didn't  
went t' clondike rite away  
—wel I gess! W'en I hold all  
about d' gold wot wuz layin'  
loose I didn't do a t'ing but  
hustle an' now I'm livin' on d'  
kornet uv Easy street an' Vel-  
vet avenyoo.

Chilkoot pas aint no worse  
dan d' korner uv d' bowry an'  
Canal street w'en dey're layin'  
ear trax an' it didn't faze us  
woith a cent.

I got a dazey clame staked out  
all I got t' do is t' sit on d'  
ground an' pelt d' gang wid rox  
an' d' foist t'ing y' kno dey're  
all covered wid gold like a pawn-  
broker's sine.

I'm gettin' tired uv gold. It's a reg'lar chesnut here nuthin' but gold. I aint gaw'n t' stay heer mutch longer d' site uv all dis gold givs me yeller fever.

MICKEY DUGAN.

